

MOB HANGS LEO FRANK.

We are requested to give our views on the above dastardly crime. As the following will show:

Rev. L. B. Garrett,
Editor of The World's Cross.

Mountain Grove Mo.
Dear Sirs—I have been waiting anxiously each issue of your Paper, since the culmination of the Frank case at Atlanta Georgia.

Hoping to hear your views on the high handed manner which the people of that State adopted towards a possibly innocent man. Will you favor your Readers in this matter as undoubtedly many others have had the same thought and will be glad to be properly informed. Yours very truly.

A. B. Dexter.
Minneapolis Minn.

Sept 16th, 1915.

We are not going back over the trial and conviction of Leo Frank—in detail. Farther, than to say we believe from all evidence that we read—The man was innocent. And that "the world has turned upside down since he was condemned." We do not, however, accept the lie in our schools, minister to bring us under right. And over the law, sanctioned His imprisonment for life, for the murder of Mary Phagan at Marietta Georgia. If or no other law abiding citizens of these United States had any right whatever to go into a court and condemn him from 21 to 75 and take from the prison and poison him by power. Leo Frank and hang him to a tree.

My views on such a blackened crime—is a crime of the deepest, unallowable, unmerciful and inhuman—lower than the brutes creation. And in my views it places a stain on the State of Georgia that this generation will all. And these fellow Americans never have removed from off of the United States, will your posterity be sacrificed, for the record of the crime will be singular grim, like Frank's, for the coming generation to look upon and say—How could God in His mercy give the Heretic he must die, you back on the darkness and sin of your land, and make by his own crimes of yesterday or it was written, every nation on the enough, etc again.

when "The hour at last arrived, when the holy trio deemed it expedient to order a general massacre of the Protestants. The order was issued. The bells of the Roman Catholic churches were rung and the royal order—"Kill—all kill!" etc, was issued by the king, and repeated by his Roman Catholic mother. I could not if I would not, would I could, describe the scene that followed. Suffice it to say, that particular orders were given not to spare Admiral Colligny. Blameless as was his life, and devoted as he was to his king and government, yet he was a Protestant, and must die, and that by the hand of a Popish assassin.

The holy church reserved to herself the glory of murdering this herald. As soon as the order to

murder was given a rush was made towards the residence of Colligny. They entered his chamber, and to use the language of another, "they found him sitting in a arm chair, his arms crossed, his eyes closed, his head with contumeliousness towards the floor, his hands clasped, his feet pointing the image of a righteous man falling asleep in the Lord. One of the murderers

a place Catholla called Besme, fixing his dandish eye upon the admiral, naked him, "Art thou the admiral?" pointing his sword at him at the same time "I am the admiral," replied Colligny. "Young man, thou shoudst not have regard for my age and infirmities" but the murderer plucked his sword into the Christian hero's breast, pulled it out and thrust it in again. Thus died this noble Protestant! Thus died the veteran Colligny by the hands of a Popish boy! And for

what? He believed in the Bible,

"(Mob Law). No sooner was Colligny put to death, than his head was cut off and presented to Queen Catherine, who sent for her perfumer, and ordered it to be embalmed and forwarded to the Pope, as a mark of her devotion to the holy see. But even this did not satisfy the queen. Her Popish bloodhounds, on hearing of Colligny's murder, rushed through the streets to his apartments, searching every where for his mangled body, and having found it a general cry was raised, "The admiral! the admiral!" They tied his legs and his arms together, and dragged them through the streets shooting, "Here he comes, the admiral!" One cut off his ears, another his legs, another his nose hands, etc. They abandoned the body, to let the boys amuse themselves by inspecting it, and then dumped it into the river.

But the zealous Catherine was not satisfied yet. This good daughter of the Pope ordered the river dragged, until what remained of the Colligny was found and then ordered it to be hung in chains on a gibbet at a place called Mountfalcon. A contemporary writer, a Roman Catholic speaking of this, says: "the road to Mountfalcon was scene of incessant pestil, created by the gentlemen of Catherine's court, who, in splendid dresses and perfumed with essence, went to visit the relics of Colligny."

Catherine also went with her numerous retinue. Charles accompanied his mother. On arriving before the gallows, the courtiers turned away their heads and held their noses on account of the stench arising from the half putrefied remains. "Pah!" said Charles and his mother to their courtiers, "the dead body of a heretic always smells well." (Synopsis of Popery page 150 161.)

This with the hundreds of others that could be recorded here in,

Leo was a Jew, we suppose like the Heretic he must die, you have my views, if this is not enough, etc again.